

1972
ANNUAL

VAMPIRELLA

GREAT ILLUSTRATED STORIES!

NEVER BEFORE SEEN!
VAMPIRELLA
REBORN!
THE
NEW
ORIGIN
STORY!



H. C. COM

COLLECTOR'S EDITION BEST GIRL-MEETS-GHOUL
ADVENTURES IN COMICS

EVER WONDER WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A WOMAN OF PARTS? ONCE, FAR BACK IN HISTORY, IN THE DARK AGES OF 1935, BEFORE (THE MIND BOGGLERS) THERE WAS ANY CREEPY OR EERIE OR VAMPIRELLA, ONE DARING FEMALE LEARNED THE AWFUL ANSWER. DID SHE LIVE? SHOCK TO THE TERRIBLE REVELATION IN THIS, THE FIRST OF...

VAMPY'S FEARY TALES...

THE TWO MAD SCIENTISTS WORKED FEVERISHLY ON THEIR BLASPHEMIOUS PROJECT, TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR THEM, FOR THE MONSTER WAS GETTING RESTLESS. FRANKENSTEIN DEMANDED A MATE!!

THAT LITTLE HUNCHBACKED HORROR, FRITZ, BROUGHT THEM A WARM FEMALE HEART, THEY WERE SO BUSY TO INQUIRE WHERE HE GOT IT, OR PERHAPS THEY PREFERRED NOT TO KNOW!



THEN THESE MIRACLE WORKERS BROUGHT THEIR CURVY CADAVER, TO LIFE AND OFFERED HER TO BIG FRANK TO BE HIS WIFE, BUT SHED HAVE NO PART OF THIS RABID ROMEO FOR SHE KNEW WHERE HIS PARTS CAME FROM - THE GALLONS! THE GRAVES!!

SO -- "WE BELONG DEAD" GROWLED FRANKENSTEIN, AND THREW THE SWITCH THAT BLEW THE LAB TO THIN AIR COME! YES, THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN, ON HER WEDDING NIGHT, WENT ALL TO PIECES!!





VAMPIRELLA

1972 ANNUAL

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NIGHT...AND TREE LIMBS GNARLED WITH AGE, HANG SILENTLY...SMALLER BRANCHES MOVE IN THE SLIGHT WIND, WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE FOREIGN PRESENCE OF A SLEEPING BAT, ITS HIND FEET ALMOST ROOTED TO THE BRANCH...

THE SKY IS STILL...A PAIR OF MOONS OBSCURED BY PASSING SHREDS OF CLOUD STAND AS IF IN WAIT. THE CREATURE STIRS ALMOST MOTIONLESSLY...AN EYE OPENS.

ITS WINGS FOLDED TIGHTLY AGAINST EACH OTHER FROM THE DAMP AND THE COLD, THE BAT STARES INTO THE DARK...AND A MUTED PULSE QUICKENS. A RUSTLE AND THE BAT'S FINGERS BEGIN UNFOLDING THE CAPE OF SKIN...



...IN PREPARATION FOR FLIGHT...FOR PREY IS NEAR, UNSUSPECTING PREY.

A FORGOTTEN MAMMAL CONSIDERED NEAR THE TOP OF THE VERY SCHEME OF LIFE ITSELF, THE BAT CLAWS AWAY AT THE AIR NAVIGATING ITS WAY FORWARD...AWARE OF BRANCHES THREATENING ITS SOFT WINGS.

THE SPECTRE OF TWIN SUNS ABOVE A FUTURISTIC CITY, SYMBOLIZING THE DUAL NATURES OF THAT CITY'S INHABITANTS...FOR THIS IS A TORTURED WORLD FACED WITH IMMINENT DESTRUCTION.



THE DESCENT, THE SLOW, HALTING
GLIDE CLAWING AT THE AIR... IN
SEARCH OF THAT FEARFUL PULSE
BEATING IN THE NIGHT... HIDDEN
SOMEWHERE...



AND THE ATTACK, SWIFT AND SUDDEN,
A SMALL DARK BIRD LOST AMID THE
WINGS OF THE BAT, CAUGHT THERE
AS IF IN A WEB, THIN CONTRACTED
CLAWS DIGGING INWARDS... AND
THE BAT ALMOST FLOATING NOW.



...THE SHADOW OF NIGHT LIKE A
WRATH, THE BAT BEGINS A META-
MORPHOSIS... ONCE MORE ITS
WINGS SPREAD WIDE AND THE
BONES OF BIRDS TUMBLE FORTH...



THE CREATURE SPLASHES FORTH A
COCON... LONG, SLEEK FINGERS
TUMBLE FORWARD WITH A LIFE
OF THEIR OWN... THE CLOAK OF
WINGS BECOME A SILKEN VEST...



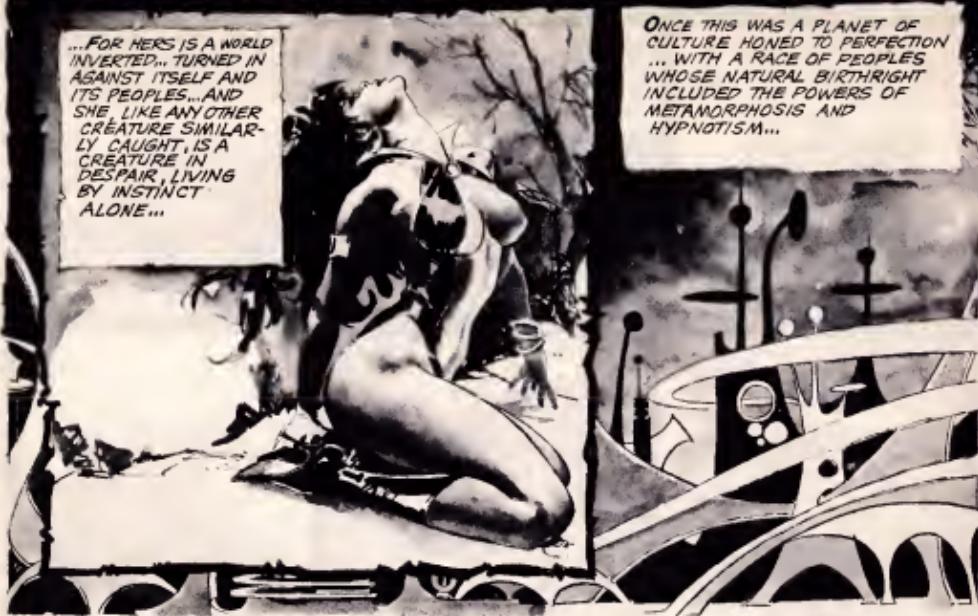
...AND WHO IS THIS SHADOWY FIGURE?...
THIS GIRL OF UNEARTHLY BEAUTY WHOSE
NAME IS VAMPIRELLA... COME FORTH FROM
A SMALL, LOPING BAT... DREAM UPON HER
...FOR SHE HAS NO DREAMS. HER ONLY
WISH IS TO KEEP THAT SMALL AND EVER
FLICKERING CANDLE OF LIFE BURNING
IN A WORLD OF VIOLENT WINDS...



THE ORIGIN OF VAMPIRELLA

...FOR HERS IS A WORLD INVERTED... TURNED IN AGAINST ITSELF AND ITS PEOPLES... AND SHE, LIKE ANY OTHER CREATURE SIMILARLY CAUGHT, IS A CREATURE IN DESPAIR, LIVING BY INSTINCT ALONE...

ONCE THIS WAS A PLANET OF CULTURE HONED TO PERFECTION ... WITH A RACE OF PEOPLES WHOSE NATURAL BIRTHRIGHT INCLUDED THE POWERS OF METAMORPHOSIS AND HYPNOTISM...



BACK... BACK IN TIME TO TRISTAN AND A WORLD LONG PAST... A WORLD WHERE RIVERS OF BLOOD LIKE WATER COURSED, LIFE-SUSTAINING BLOOD.



DRAKULON, ONCE A LUSH, MANY-PEOPLED WORLD, NOW NO MORE THAN A SKELETON OF ITS FORMER SELF... STRUGGLING TO KEEP ALIVE... AT NIGHT... IN THE COOLING DARKNESS.

...FOR EVERY COMING OF DAY HERALDS THE INESCAPABLE PRESENCE OF DEATH, DRAKULON'S TWIN SUNS... NOT UNLIKE THE FURIES... CASTING THEIR VENGEANCE ON ITS RIVERS BURNING AWAY THE ONCE AND MIGHTY FLOWING ARTERIES UNTIL NO MORE THAN GREYING PEBBLES AND ENDLESS PATCHES OF CRACKING EARTH REMAINED...



VAMPIRELLA SHIELDS HER EYES FROM THE COMING OF DAY... THE GRIM LIGHT RETURNS HER TO THE PAST... TO THE BEGINNING... WHEN HER WORLD BEGAN ITS COLLISION COURSE WITH THE TWIN SUNS... WHEN EVERYTHING AROUND HER, LIKE THE COMING OF THE APOCALYPSE, WENT OUT OF CONTROL, AND THE SEASONS CHANGED WITHOUT APPARENT CAUSE...

...BACK TO THAT ENCHANTED DAY BY THE RIVER... BACK TO TRISTAN, HER LOVER, FAIR TRISTAN, UNABLE TO CHANGE WITH THE CHANGE ALL AROUND HIM, ...A CHILD WHO REFUSED TO GROW OLD, DOOMED FOREVER TO REMAIN STUNTED RATHER THAN ASSUME AGE.



ALTHOUGH HE WAS NEAR DEATH, SHE DID NOT KNOW IT THEN... HE HID HIS FEARS FROM HER LIKE A CHILD HOARDING TREASURE.



LOOK, TRISTAN! A FATTED GRONOS! ...FAT FROM FEEDING ON OUR DEAD. WE MUST CATCH IT! HELP ME, TRISTAN!

I CAN'T, MY DARLING. I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T.

LOVE WITHOUT HONOR IS EMPTY... KILLING THE GRONOS WOULD BE LIKE KILLING SOMETHING IN MYSELF, SURVIVE IF YOU CAN VAMPIRELLA... ANY WAY YOU CAN. I WILL NOT HATE YOU FOR IT, BUT I CANNOT!

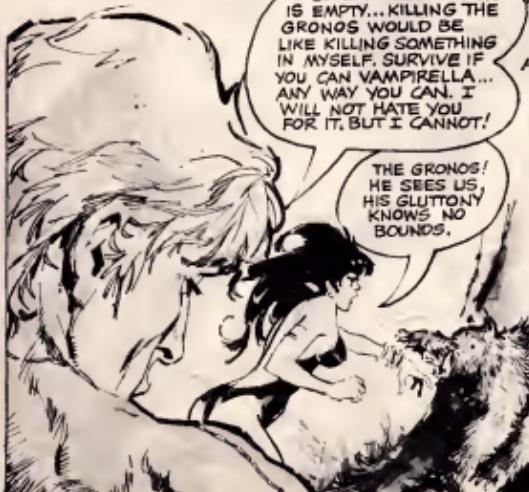
THE GRONOS! HE SEES US! HIS GLUTTONY KNOWS NO BOUNDS.



PLEASE, TRISTAN, YOU MUST. WE HAVE TO LIVE. PLEASE HELP ME. TOGETHER, WE COULD KILL IT EASILY. LOOK AT HIM, TRISTAN. HE LUMBERS LIKE A SNAIL. HURRY... SO THAT WE MAY LIVE.

I'M SORRY, MY DARLING, BUT I WILL NOT HELP YOU KILL THE GRONOS, HOWEVER WEIGHTED DOWN HE IS.

LIKE WIND HELD BACK ONLY TO RUSH FORTH MORE VIOLENTLY, THE GIRL SPRINGS AT THE GRONOS, DEADLY AWARE OF IT'S LEGENDARY PROWESS.



HER ARMS IN A STRANGE HOLD,
AROUND THE STRUGGLING GRONOS,
VAMPIRELLA CONQUERS !

YOU WILL NOT MAKE ME
YOUR VICTIM, GRONOS,
AS YOU HAVE SO MANY
OTHERS !



SHE LIFTS THE GRONOS FOR
TRISTAN TO SEE...

ONLY THE MOST FIT
CAN SURVIVE, YOU
MUST LEARN THAT
IF YOU ARE TO
LIVE...



BEHIND YOU...
ORBITING THERE
IN THE SKY...
MORE PLUNDERERS,
COME TO
SCAVENGE FROM
OUR DYING
PLANET!



YES, FOR OUR
HOME HAS BECOME
A JUNGLE WHERE ONLY
THE MOST FIT CAN
SURVIVE. YOU ARE RIGHT,
VAMPIRELLA, AND
PERHAPS, MY DEAREST,
THESE NEW ARRIVALS
ARE EVEN MORE ADEPT
AT DEALING WITH DEATH.
PERHAPS THEY ARE
EVEN MORE FIT THAN
YOU. THE CYCLE NEVER
ENDS... BEWARE, MY DARLING!



EAT OF
THE GRONOS SO
THAT YOU MAY
GAIN STRENGTH!



WOUNDED, THE BAT LIES MOTIONLESS.



STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, YOU FREAK.

TRISTAN LUNGES FORWARD...



THERE IS NO TIME TO THINK OF MY WOUNDS... I MUST CHANGE AGAIN... QUICKLY... HELP TRISTAN !

BEFORE HER EYES, THE EARTHMEN'S DEADLY LASER BEAMS REDUCE TRISTAN TO NO MORE THAN A MEMORY.





DISTURBING MEMORIES HURL VAMPIRELLA BACK TO
THE PRESENT WHERE SHE MUST DEAL WITH THE
PROBLEMS OF TODAY AND NOT THE MEMORIES OF YESTERDAY.



SUDDENLY A MUDDIED
HAND ERUPTS FROM
THE EARTH!



THE DARK SPECTRE
OF A BODY FRANTICALLY
SHOVING ITS WAY FORWARD
AS IF DRAWN BY THE NEW
DAYS SUN...



HOW LITTLE TIME THERE IS, GIRL OF DRAKULON... YOU WHO
DREAM OF THE PAST LONG GONE... UNAWARE OF THE DANGER
ALMOST UPON YOU... A DANGER
COME FROM INSIDE THE EARTH!



STAY, VAMPIRELLA!
REMAIN CROUCHED...
FOR YOU ARE MOST
DEFENSELESS THAT
WAY... AND ALL THE
MORE BEAUTIFUL.

COME,
VAMPIRELLA !
YOUR HANDS BEHIND
YOUR BACK AS IF THEY
ARE FETTERED. AS IF
SOMEONE HAD ACTUALLY
BESPOKE HER WHOM
THEY CALL
VAMPIRELLA !

PUT
YOUR HANDS
BEHIND YOU,
MY SWEET.
SO MY EYES
MAY FEAST
ON ALL OF
YOU !

MY
BEAUTIFUL
VAMPIRELLA...
MOST BEAUTIFUL
WHEN SHE
IS MOST
HELPLESS !

YOU KNOW ME, SWEET !
YOU KNOW ME WELL, DON'T
YOU, MY SWEET ? FROM ANOTHER
TIME... ANOTHER PLACE YOU THOUGHT
ME DEAD... DIDN'T YOU, MY
RAVEN -TRESSED BEAUTY ?



YOU WERE MY FAIR...MY ONLY...BUT,
FORGIVE ME, I AM NOT DRESSED
FOR THE OCCASSION
ALLOW ME TO
WIPE MY FACE
CLEAN.



YOU ARE MOST
BEAUTIFUL THAT
WAY... AS I HAVE
ALWAYS WANTED
YOU... AT YOUR
WEAKEST... YOU
WERE ALWAYS
SO STRONG
AND I... I
ALWAYS SO
WEAK, NOW, MY
SWEET, THE
TABLES ARE
TURNED!



YOU KNEW,
DIDN'T YOU? THAT
IT WAS TRISTAN
WHO STOOD
BEFORE YOU!



CRY NO TEARS FOR HIM ONCE
CALLED TRISTAN! FOR NO
LONGER WILL I BE KNOWN
AS IDYLIC TRISTAN!



NO LONGER!
DO YOU UNDER-
STAND? THIS IS
NOT WEAK
TRISTAN BEFORE
YOU! NO!





ALWAYS SO
WEAK... WHY
AM I WEAK
NOW?...



VAMPIERELLA WAITS IN
SILENCE LISTENING TO THE
SMALL AND FRIGHTENED
SOBS COMING FROM
TRISTAN.

WHERE
DID YOU
COME
FROM,
TRISTAN?



LASER BEAMS...
BURNING AWAY...
FALLING...

"OTHERS CAME IN THE NIGHT... THOSE FEW WHO
WERE LEFT... COME TO BURY THE DEAD..."



"THEY TOOK ME WHERE THE GROUND WAS WET
... LIKE A BLANKET OF WATER DRIPPING IN ON ME
ALONE, IN MY SHROUD... REMEMBER EVERYTHING...
BEING LEFT THERE... FOR DEAD... MY WOUNDS
BURNING..."



IT WAS BLOOD.
THEY BURIED ME WHERE
A RIVER HAD FLOWED
BEFORE THE DROUGHT...
BLOOD SINKING DOWN INTO
THE EARTH, DEEPER, FLOWING
INTO ME... RESTORING ME...
FADED FROM ABOVE... SINKING
INTO THE EARTH, INTO ME...
I WAS THE EARTH AND
THE EARTH WAS FEEDING ME...

YOU CAME
BACK
TO ME,
TRISTAN!

YES! I CAME BACK TO YOU!
SWAM THROUGH HARD, DRYING
EARTH... CARVED MY WAY
UP THROUGH THE EARTH
TO RETURN TO YOU!
LOVE CONQUERS
ALL!

PLEASE,
TRISTAN!

I WILL TAKE YOU SOMEDAY,
VAMPIRELLA! TAKE YOU IN
THE DARKEST OF NIGHT!
TAKE YOU BY THAT
BEGUILING THROAT
AND... KILL YOU,
MY SWEET!

I WILL FOLLOW YOU,
VAMPIRELLA! FOLLOW YOU
UNTIL YOU ARE AT YOUR
WEAKEST! FOLLOW YOU
WHEREVER YOU MAY GO!
FOLLOW YOU AND MURDER
YOU AS SURELY AS YOU
MURDERED ME WITH
YOUR PITY!

THIS IS NOT
TRISTAN
BEFORE YOU,
FOOL!

PLEASE TRISTAN.
STOP! I DON'T
WANT TO HAVE TO
HURT YOU! I COULDN'T
STAND TO HURT YOU!
PLEASE!

UNAWARE OF ANYTHING BUT HIS
OWN ALL-CONSUMING RAGE,
TRISTAN'S GRIP CLOSES IN
ON AIR...

ACCURSED CREATURE!
HOW COULD I
LOSE YOU SO
EASILY?

HEAR ME!
YOU WANTED ME TO
BE STRONG AND NOW
I AM STRONG! I WANT
NO MORE TO BE
FED ON YOUR
PIOUS, SELFLESS
PITY!

NO LONGER, WILL I BE
KNOWN AS PITIABLE TRISTAN.
...I WILL BE **MERCADO**!
HEAR ME, WIND! **MERCADO**!
DO YOU HEAR ME,
MERCADO!

NOTHING HERE, ONLY DEATH... AND THE MOCKERY OF DEATH. TRISTAN IS A GHOST OF HIMSELF.. HIS EVERY TORTURED WORD MOCKS WHAT NOW IS ONLY A SPECTRAL LOVE! I CANNOT REMAIN HERE, A WITNESS TO MY WORLD'S FUNERAL PYRE! I MUST LEAVE!

EVEN NOW.. AS I WATCH MY DEAR TRISTAN.. SOMETHING IN HIM IS KILLING ME. OUR LOVE, SOURED TO HATE, WILL BE MY DEATH!

I MUST LEAVE HERE!
I AM SURROUNDED BY SHADOWS! MOCKING,
DYING SHADOWS!

I AM RESPONSIBLE TO NO ONE... THOSE EARTH MEN.. THEY LEFT THEIR SPACESHIP. I CAN USE THAT TO GO ELSEWHERE.. LEAVE THIS WORLD GONE MAD... I WILL SEEK RELEASE IN ANOTHER WORLD!

A LONE SPACESHIP FLOATS THROUGH INFINITY, CUTTING ARCS OVER THE STARS... IT'S ONLY PASSENGER A GIRL OF ALMOST OTHER-WORLDLY BEAUTY.. CAREFULLY MANIPULATING THE CONTROLS WHICH GUIDE HER DESTINY!

SOMEWHERE ON EARTH, IT IS NIGHT AND BATS HANG IN SLEEP, CLUSTERED FOR WARMTH IN THE DARKNESS OF A CHURCH'S SPIRES. ONE PERHAPS, DREAMING OF OTHER WORLDS AND OTHER TIMES...

So you're going to be a PIG about it? You say you want LORE for your money? Here's a sweet young MYTH who'll try to amuse you while your blood runs cold to the haunting doom of.....

CURSE OF CIRCE

OUT OF THE MISTS OF FOLKLORE AND LEGEND DRY COMES THE TERRIBLE WHISPER OF EVIL ENCHANTMENT AND LETHAL LEGENDARY KNOWN AS **CIRCE**, THE OLD TALES ARE WRITTEN OFF AS MAUNDERINGS OF IMAGINATIVE MINDS, BUT THE LADY OF THE PIGS IS AS REAL AS TODAY! ON HER ISLAND, MEN ARE TURNED TO BOARS AND TUSKERS, AND HER ISLAND CAN BE FOUND-- BUT READ ON, READ ON...

COME TO ME, YOU TRAVELERS OF THE STORM-TOSSED SEAS! HERE ON MY ISLAND THERE IS NO TIME--NOTHING BUT MY BEAUTY TO ENTHRAL YOU AND MY WILL TO MAKE YOU FORGET YOUR CARES AND WOES. IO! IO! COME TO ME... TO... **CIRCE**...



THE VOICE WAS A MERE WHISPER IN THE WIND THAT MOANED ABOUT THE CRUISE SHIP ON WHICH PAUL MADDEN WAS VOYAGING THROUGH THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA...

STRANGE! IT'S AS IF THE WIND WERE-- TALKING TO ME! INVITING ME TO COME WITH IT...TO FAR PLACES...BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

I MUST'VE HAD TOO MUCH BUBBLEY AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE TONIGHT!

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE WIND GREW STRONGER...**STRONGER**! UNTIL TOWARD MORNING, DRIVEN BY TREMENDOUS GALES--THE CRUISE SHIP STRUCK A STONE WALL--WHERE NO WALL COULD POSSIBLY EXIST!...



THE CURRENTS DRAGGED THE DESPERATELY STRUGGLING MAN DOWNWARD--YET THE SEA COULD NOT QUITE SWALLOW HIM...



WHY, YOU'RE DRAGGING ME BACK INTO THE SEA! LET GO...



A VOICE LIKE THE SONG OF THE BREEZE IN POPLAR TREES CALLS SOFTLY...



GURGE THE ENCHANTRESS BECKONS...AND ALL MEN
MUST OBEY!...

I DIDN'T KNOW THEY
MADE GIRLS LIKE
YOU ANY MORE!
I'M COMING,
HONEY--JUST
AS FAST AS
I CAN.



THE BEAUTY OF CIRCE IS LIKE A SAVAGE DRUMBEAT,
THRILLING AND EXCITING! IT THRALLS, IT MES-
MERIZES....



HER MONY ARMS
GO ABOUT HIS
NECK, HER LIPS,
AS THEY KISS,
BURN WITH AN
ENCHANTING
FLAME....



OH, I'M GOING TO
LIKE IT HERE!
YOU SHALL REST, FIRST, AND
THEN YOU SHALL BATHE AND
AFTER THAT--THE FEASTING
AND THE LOVING.

BEMUSED--YET NOT QUESTIONING HIS FATE--PAUL RESTS
THEN...

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS,
HELEN. BUT I DON'T HOLD
IT AGAINST YOU. ANY GIRL
WOULD BE JEALOUS OF--
HER!



WINE! SONG! AND OF COURSE--WOMEN! WOMEN SUCH AS PAUL MADDEN HAD NEVER SEEN, AND SMILING DOWN FROM HER EBONY AND IVORY THRONE, THE LOVELIEST OF THEM ALL.....

CIRCE!

AND HELEN WANTED TO SCARE ME OFF FROM A LIFE LIKE THIS!

AFTER THE FEASTING---THE LOVING, MY HANDSOME DARLING! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE ANYONE LIKE YOU VISITED MY ISLAND!

IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT, MUCH LATER....

QUAFF DEEP OF THIS ELIXIR OF THE GODS!

IN THE ARMS OF CIRCE A MAN FORGETS HIS NAME, WHAT HE WAS AND WHAT HE EVER HOPES TO BE. ALL HE KNOWS IS PLEASURE

BUT IN THE MORNING...

WHERE IS SHE? AND WHAT AM I DOING ON THE FLOOR? I FEEL SO STRANGE. HAVE I SHRUNK? OR.....

A BOAR CANNOT SCREAM. OR PAUL MADDEN MIGHT HAVE SCREAMED HIS LUNGS OUT ON SEEING WHAT HE IS AND WHAT HE HAS BECOME!...

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
OUT! OUT! YOU'RE JUST ONE OF HER SWINE NOW!

PALSED WITH FEAR AND SHOCK, PAUL MADDEN RAN THROUGH THE ISLAND WOODS. DAZED AND INCREDOULOUS, HE STILL CANNOT ACCEPT HIS FANTASTIC FATE...

SCAT!

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT! IF THIS IS REALITY, THEN THAT WOMAN MUST BE....



HALF OUT OF HIS MIND, ALMOST BELIEVING THAT HE IS MAD, THE BOAR THAT WAS PAUL MADDEN FLED THROUGH THE DENSE WOODS OF THIS EERIE ISLAND.

I REMEMBER IN THE ODYSSEY THAT TELLS OF CIRCE'S ISLAND--ULYSSES ATE A PLANT CALLED 'MOLY' AND WAS SAVED FROM HER ENCHANTMENTS....

A SOFT VOICE CALLED...

PAUL MADDEN--
COME TO ME.
PAUULLL...PAUULLL...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT MOLY LOOKS
LIKE AND--WHAT'S THAT?

COME, PAUL. FEED ON THIS HERB THAT WILL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR HUMANITY!

HELEN! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO HER. NOW SHE'S SAVING ME---IN SPITE OF MYSELF!



SLOWLY HIS BODY CHANGED...



HAND IN HAND PAUL AND HELEN FLED INTO THE SEA...

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, HONEY--
AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

A PASSING SHIP WILL PICK US UP...

ONCE AGAIN A STORM ROSE, TRAPPING THE SWIMMERS IN ITS VAST WAVES...

I CAN'T GO ON!
I'M -- GOING-- DOWN...

WHAM

NO, HELEN, YOU SAVED ME, SO IT'S MY TURN
TO SAVE YOU.

WITH MORNING, TWO BODIES LIE ON THE SANDY SHELF OF ONE OF THE BALEARIC ISLANDS.

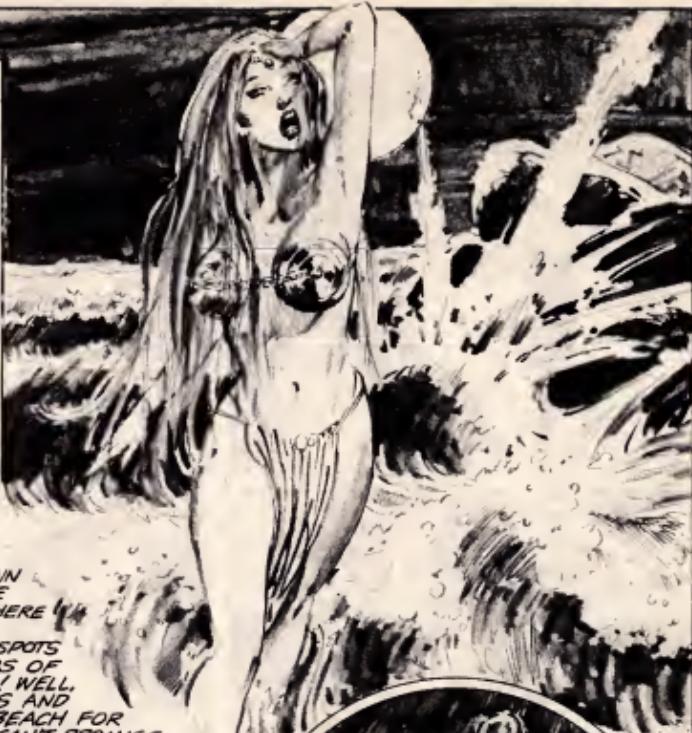
THEY'RE DEAD! BUT WHAT'S THIS DRESS THEY'RE BOTH WEARING?

I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT IN THE MUSEUM IN BARCELONA. IT'S CALLED A CHITON.

WHY ARE THEY WEARING 'EM? HEY! MAYBE IT WAS ONE OF THEM COSTUME PARTIES!

YES, THAT MUST BE THE ANSWER.

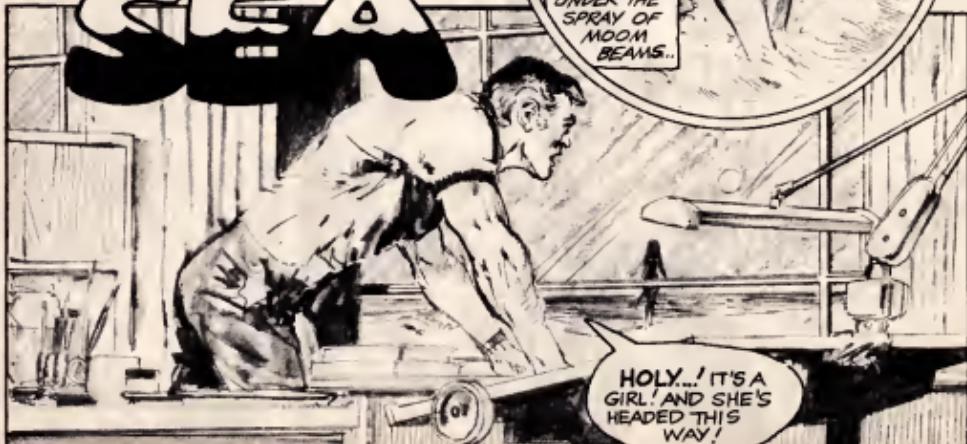
HOPE YOU ENJOYED THAT LITTLE BITTY---
THINK I'LL TRY ON ONE OF THOSE CHITONS.
WANNA HELP ME, GUYS?



KIDS COMPLAIN
A LOT THESE
DAY ABOUT THERE
NOT BEING
ENOUGH IN-SPOTS
TO MEET KIDS OF
THE OPPOSITE SEX! WELL,
PUT ON YOUR SHADES AND
COME DOWN TO THE BEACH FOR
A MOON-TAN! BUT I CAN'T PROMISE
YOU JUST WHAT KIND OF FOLKS YOU'LL
MEET! FOR INSTANCE, LIKE THE

GODDESS FROM THE SEA

HER SKIN,
BLUE-GREEN
AS THE
WATERS OF
HER BIRTH,
SHOWN
MAJESTICALLY
UNDER THE
SPRAY OF
MOON
BEAMS...



WHEN A MAN SEES SUCH A VISION, THE WORD
"WAIT" DOES NOT EXIST.. HE WAS DASHING
OUT INTO THE SAND...



YOUR SKIN ALMOST
GREEN... I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYONE
LIKE YOU!
WHO ARE
YOU, AND
WHERE DO
YOU COME
FROM?

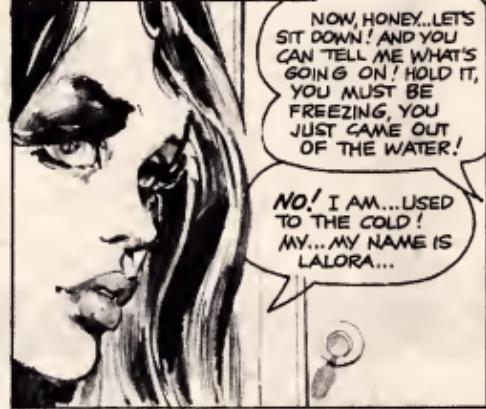
I COME
FROM OUT
THERE... BUT,
PLEASE! I
HAVE LITTLE
TIME! TAKE
ME INTO
YOUR HOME

ASSURING THE STRANGE BEAUTY THAT THE
LOCK WAS SECURE, HE TURNED HIS GAZE TO
HER TEMPTUOUS STARE...



UHH... YOU
DIDN'T REALLY
EXPECT ME
TO REFUSE,
DID YOU?

THEN WE
MUST HURRY!
WHEN WE
GET INSIDE
PLEASE LOCK
THE DOOR
AND PRAY
WE WILL
BE SAFE.



NOW, HONEY... LET'S
SIT DOWN! AND YOU
CAN TELL ME WHAT'S
GOING ON! HOLD IT,
YOU MUST BE
FREEZING, YOU JUST
CAME OUT
OF THE WATER!

NO! I AM... USED
TO THE COLD!
MY... MY NAME IS
LALORA...



I AM NOT LIKE
YOU! I AM FROM
BELOW THE SEA...
FROM THE UNDER-
WATER REALM YOU
KNOW AS...
ATLANTIS!

ATLANTIS! ?... I... FIND
THAT HARD TO BELIEVE
...BUT YOUR HAIR...
YOUR SKIN...



THERE IS NO TIME
TO PROVE MY ORIGIN!
MY APPEARANCE
SHOULD BE ENOUGH!
WHAT IS
IMPORTANT IS
THAT YOU
MUST HIDE
ME!

HIDE YOU? A BEAUTIFUL
CHICK LIKE YOU?
FROM WHAT?

FROM OTHERS OF MY RACE!
I FLED FROM ATLANTIS TO
YOUR SURFACE WORLD... TO
ESCAPE THE TYRANNY, THE
SUPPRESSION OF THE
WARLORDS... BUT AS I
ESCAPED, I WAS OBSERVED...
AND FOLLOWED! I MANAGED
TO EVADE THEM FOR A WHILE...
BUT THEY GAINED ON ME!

THERE ARE SEVEN PURSUING ME...
ENOUGH TO PLUCK ME FROM THIS
MASSIVE SURFACE WORLD... AND
PREVENT MY REVEALING TO THE
LAND DWELLERS THE SECRETS AND
HORRORS OF ATLANTIS!

PLEASE TAKE ME
FAR AWAY FROM
HERE, QUICKLY!

YOUR STORY IS PRETTY HARD TO
TAKE! BUT... OKAY! I'LL TAKE YOU TO
THE CITY WHERE THEY'LL NEVER
FIND YOU!



SUDDENLY OBSCENELY SHATTERING THE MOMENT OF LOVE BETWEEN THE INHABITANTS OF TWO WORLDS...



BUT THE LIPS OF THE SURFACE MAN SURPRISED HER PROTESTS... AND SHE MELTED...

IT WAS INSTINCT... AND LOVE... RATHER THAN LOGIC THAT GUIDED JIM'S HANDS...



THE THOUGHT OF LALORA'S DANGER RACED THROUGH JIM'S MIND... SEETHING RAGE COURSED THROUGH HIS VEINS...



SEIZING UPON THE DISTURBANCE, JIM'S POWERFUL HAND YANKED AWAY THE FALLEN WAR-LORD'S WEAPON...



ONCE THE THRILL OF BATTLE ANIMATED JIM JUDSON HE FOUGHT LIKE A DEMON POSSESSED...



YIIIII!
HE TURNS OUR
OWN POWER
AGAINST US!

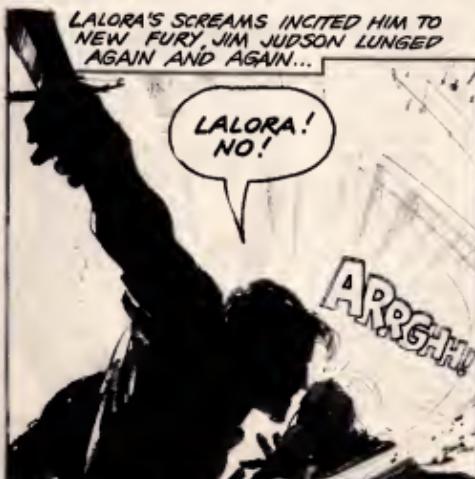
EVEN AS THE BLOOD OF THE ATLANTEANS BURNED HIS NOSTRILS WITH ITS STENCH.



HE HAS SLAIN
NAMLOC! HE
FIGHTS WITH THE
SPIRIT OF A DEVILFISH.



QUICKLY! WHILE HE
BATTLES... NAMGIB
AND NAMELTIL TAKE
THE FUGITIVE!



LALORA'S SCREAMS INCITED HIM TO NEW FURY. JIM JUDSON LUNGED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

AND IN HIS NEXT BREATH...

IT'S
DONE!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE BEAUTY SCREAMED, AS MIGHTY HANDS DRAGGED HER TOWARD THE SEA...



THE THREE ATLANTEANS VANISHED BELOW THE SURFACE AND WITH PASSION-ED ABANDON JIM HEAVED HIMSELF AFTER THEM...



WITH BURSTING LUNGS, JIM PURSUED, AWARE THAT HIS QUEST COULD ONLY LEAD TO DEATH...



AS THE WATER FLOODED HIS BODY, BLOATING HIM, THE IMAGE OF HIS GODDESS BROUGHT HIM TO GRIM REALITY...ONE BRIEF MOMENT OF SANITY BURST THROUGH BEFORE BLACKNESS CLAIMED JIMS LIFE.



JIM JUDSON BLEW IT, DIDN'T HE? HE SHOULD HAVE REALIZED FROM THE START THE TALE OF ATLANTIS WOULD BE HARD TO SWALLOW!



THE CURSE

HE WAS AFRAID... THAT MUCH HE KNEW. AND THAT SOMETHING HAD JUST HAPPENED... SOMETHING TERRIBLE, BUT WHAT IT WAS HE DID NOT KNOW. HE DID NOT KNOW WHERE HE WAS OR HOW HE HAD COME TO BE THERE...

...IT WAS AS IF THIS WAS THE VERY FIRST MOMENT OF TIME... AND FOR HIM IT WAS, THERE WAS NO MEMORY OF YESTERDAY TO GIVE HIM IDENTITY...



THIRSTY... WHAT-? NO!

NO! THAT IS NOT ME!
IT CAN'T BE!



HE SOON CAME UPON A CLEARING, AND...

COME...
I HAVE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU...

THE WOMAN LED
HIM INSIDE, AND
BEGAN TO PREPARE
DINNER. AS SHE
WORKED, SHE
TALKED... AND AS
SHE TALKED, HE
BEGAN TO
UNDERSTAND...

I AM ZARA... YOU DO
NOT KNOW YOUR NAME?

NO, I...

BUT... ENOUGH OF
THAT FOR NOW... WE
SHALL DISCUSS IT ALL
WHEN WE HAVE
EATEN...

THEN... SOMEONE
HAS SOMEHOW STOLEN
MY MEMORY... MY
IDENTITY... AND
TURNED ME INTO
THIS THING
THAT I AM...

YES... YOU ARE
THE VICTIM OF
A SPELL, AN EN-
CHANTMENT... AS
I AM!

BUT I KNOW
WHO IS RESPONSI-
BLE, AND IF YOU
WILL HELP ME,
PERHAPS WE
CAN DO
SOMETHING!

WHAT IS YOUR CURSE? YOU DO NOT SEEM TO BE— I WILL TELL YOU OF THAT WHEN IT IS TIME... BUT I KNOW THAT IT WAS THE WORK OF THE WITCH ARACHNE, WHO DWELLS NEARBY...

I MUST CALL YOU SOMETHING. HOW ABOUT ZORG? I LIKE THAT! WILL YOU HELP ME, ZORG?

BUT... WHAT CAN I DO? I AM NO WIZARD...

THE SWORD IS ENCHANTED... IT WILL KILL A WITCH, NO MATTER WHAT MAGICAL PROTECTION SHE HAS...

I WILL ATTRACT HER WHOLE ATTENTION TO ME, AND YOU WILL STRIKE!

ALL YOU NEED FEAR IS THAT YOU WILL BEGIN TO BELIEVE IN HER ILLUSIONS, APPARITIONS... AND I CAN HELP YOU TO AVOID THAT...

VERY WELL... I WILL DO IT... LET US GO...

PRESIDENTLY, THEY EMERGED FROM THE FOREST...

ONE MORE QUESTION, ZARA... ARE YOU A WITCH TOO?

NO, I AM NOT... BUT I LEARNED SOMETHING OF SORCERY FROM... FROM MY MOTHER...

BUT NOW, NO MORE QUESTIONS! WE WILL SOON BE IN THE LAND OF ARACHNE... SO BE PREPARED...
...FOR MADNESS!

LOOK! UP ON THAT CLIFF!

IT IS A SIGN WE ARE ENTERING THE LAND OF THE WITCH... IT SERVES TO DISCOURAGE INTRUDERS!

...AND FEELING THE FEAR GROW IN HIS HEART, AND WITH GREAT MISGIVINGS, ZORG FOLLOWED THE GIRL PAST THE HOLLOW STARE OF THE EERIE SENTINEL...

SUPPENLY, AS THEY ROUNDED A BEND...

LOOK OUT!
A MONSTER!

NO! STOP! IT
IS BUT AN
ILLUSION!

YOU ARE
RUNNING INTO...

...A TRAP!

MY
ANKLE!

THE LIVING DEAD!

THEY
ARE REAL,
THEN?

YES... AND
THEY CAN KILL
US! THIS WAY...
QUICK!

THEY FOUND CONCEALMENT BEHIND A BOULDER, AND
FROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT WATCHED THE EMERGENCE
OF A GHASTLY ARMY... AN ARMY OF THE DEAD!

ZARA INDICATED A BOULDER, AND HE PUSHED IT ASIDE...

QUICK! INTO THE TUNNEL! THEY HAVE SEEN US!

YES, ZARA... BUT I... I AM AFRAID...

ZARA! I AM BEING DEVORIED!

KEEP FOLLOWING ME! IT IS NOT REAL! REMEMBER THAT!

WE HAVE ARRIVED! THE MOUTH OF THE SKULL IS THE POORWAY... AND YOU MUST GO ON AHEAD!

FOR, UNLESS I CAN MAKE MY ENTRANCE UNSEEN, WE HAVE NO CHANCE!

NOW, GO, AND PLEASE REMEMBER... YOU **MUST** HOLD HER ATTENTION UNTIL I ARRIVE!



HIS FLESH
CRAWLING IN
ANTICIPATION
OF PAIN, HE
STRODE INTO
THE FLAMES...



THAT
SPIDER... CAN
IT BE THE
WITCH?

... AND THEN
THE ROOM
WAS FULL OF
MONSTERS,
ATTACKING
HIM WITH
SAVAGE
FRENZY FROM
ALL SIDES...



HE KNEW, AND YET DID
NOT KNOW, THAT HE WAS
FIGHTING PHANTOMS...
HE FELT PAIN AS SHARP
TEETH RIPPED INTO HIS
THROAT...



SUDDENLY, HIS MIND WAS
CLEAR... AND HE SAW THAT
THE BEAST WAS HIS OWN
HAND! THEN HE REALIZED...



... IT WAS BECAUSE ZARA HAD ENTERED!



FOR A MOMENT THERE WAS ABSOLUTE SILENCE... THEN THE VERY AIR ABOUT THEM WAS RENT BY UNSEEN FORCES, AND THE SPIDER WAS NO LONGER A SPIDER, BUT A VERY OLD WOMAN...



...WHO FIXED HER EVIL GAZE UPON ZARA... A BOLT OF FORCE SEEMED TO LEAP OUT AT THE GIRL...



...AND ZARA CRUMPLED TO THE GROUND.



BUT IN THAT INSTANT, ZORG ACTED...



THEN SWORD DROPPING FROM NERVELESS FINGERS, HE TURNED TO THE FALLEN ZARA...



AND THEN, AS HE CRADLED THE FALLEN SORCERESS IN HIS ARMS, SHE BEGAN TO SPEAK, IN A VOICE ALMOST INAUDIBLE...



I WANT TO DIE... THAT WAS PART OF MY PURPOSE IN COMING HERE! THE OTHER PART WAS TO AVENGE MYSELF ON HER...

BUT... NOW TAKE ME OUT OF HERE... I DO NOT WISH TO DIE IN THIS PLACE...

ZARA, I DON'T UNDERSTAND... SHE IS DEAD BUT I AM STILL THE SAME...

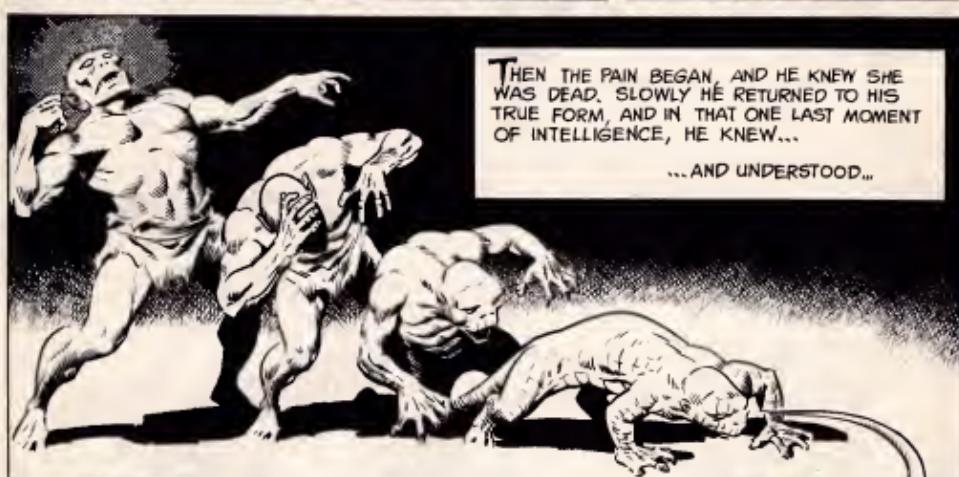
THAT IS BECAUSE IT WAS **NOT** SHE WHO CAST THE SPELL UPON YOU... IT WAS I! WITH MY DEATH YOU WILL BE FREE!

WHAT? YOU? BUT... I... DON'T... PLEASE DON'T HATE ME, ZORG... I TRICKED YOU BECAUSE I COULD NOT SLAY HER MYSELF... I NEEDED SOMEONE TO DO IT WHILE I FOCUSED HER MAGIC ON ME...

FORGIVE ME... AND DO NOT WEEP... I AM MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS OLD, AND WEARY OF LIFE... MY CURSE WAS IMMORTALITY!

NOW SHE IS DEAD, AND I CAN DIE, AND ALL IS RIGHT...

ZARA!



THEN THE PAIN BEGAN, AND HE KNEW SHE WAS DEAD. SLOWLY HE RETURNED TO HIS TRUE FORM, AND IN THAT ONE LAST MOMENT OF INTELLIGENCE, HE KNEW...
...AND UNDERSTOOD...

...AND HAPPILY SLITHERED OFF TO THE BOG, WHERE HIS ANXIOUS FAMILY WAITED FOR HIM.

THE END

IN THIS VENOMOUS LITTLE TALE, YOU WILL MEET A CHARMING REPTILE WHO SWINGS INSTEAD OF SLITHERS. WE GUARANTEE THAT SHE'LL HAVE YOU MESMERIZED WITH HER...

SNAKE EYES

IT WAS A WARM SUMMER NIGHT, HAZY AND FULL OF THE CRISP EVENING SOUNDS OF FROGS AND CRICKETS. YOUNG SARA FELT A KINSHIP FOR THE COLD-BLOODED NIGHT CREATURES YET SHE WAS ATTRACTED TO THE SUMMER HOUSE EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW IT CONTAINED ONLY MAMMALS.



SARA WAS A CELEBRITY AT HOFFMAN UNIVERSITY. HER REPTILIAN FEATURES, HER HISSING VOICE, HER COLD PIERCING EYES INSPIRED BOTH FASCINATION AND FEAR IN HER PEERS.



HI THERE, SSSSARA. MY BUT YOUR FANGS LOOK ESSSSPECIALLY SSSSHARP TODAY!

DO YOU LIKE MY GLOVES SARA? THEY'RE MADE OF GENUINE SNAKESKIN!



HOWEVER SARA IS NOT WITHOUT A DEFENDER. CHARLIE'S CHILDHOOD HORROR HAS MATURED INTO LOYALTY AND INTEREST.



NOBODY TALKS TO HER LIKE THAT! YOU APOLOGIZE--RIGHT NOW!

YEAH, CHARLIE. SURE! LOOK, WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! WE'RE SORRY!



YOU ALL RIGHT, SARA?

ASSSURE, CHARLIE!

I'LL PICK YOU UP AFTER YOUR BALLET CLASS. WE'LL HAVE A BITE TO EAT AT SOLLY'S!



CHARLIE THE DREAMER HAD MATURED INTO CHARLIE THE SCHEMER AND HE HAD IDEAS-- A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH!

IT GETSSS WORSSSE EVERY DAY. MY FACE BECOMES MORE AND MORE SSNAKE-LIKE AS I GROW OLDER. SSISSS. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO CHARLIE!

DON'T WORRY. CHARLIE'S ALWAYS TAKEN CARE OF YOU. INSTEAD OF HIDING YOUR APPEARANCE, WE'LL EXPLOIT IT FOR A DANCE ACT. NO SIDE-SHOW STUFF-- HIGH CLASS.

YOUR GRANDPARENTS WERE EGYPTIAN, RIGHT? WHAT BETTER PLACE TO KICK OFF... EGYPT, THE LAND OF SNAKES! YOU'LL BE TREATED LIKE A GODDESS. YOU'LL PERFORM FOR ROYALTY. ALL RIGHT, BABY?

YOU'RE MY PROTECTOR, CHARLIE. WHATEVER YOU SSSAY.

Egypt, the Kingdom of Legends. Here in the shadows of the pyramids, the tombs of the demigod pharaohs, Charlie Pitt was preparing to unveil a new goddess.



SARA, MORE REPTILIAN THAN HUMAN-- HER HEAD ALMOST COMPLETELY RESEMBLES A COBRA'S BUT HER INSTINCTS ARE A WOMAN'S. SHE PRAYS FOR SUCCESS MORE FOR CHARLIE'S SAKE THAN FOR HER OWN.



THE MUSIC BEGINS. HIGH-PITCHED, HAUNTING MELODIES. HER BODY SWAYS IN RYTHM WITH THE TUNES AND HER NATURAL FLUID MOTION MAKES IT APPEAR AS IF SHE HAS NO SKELETON. AT THE END OF HER DANCE, THE APPLAUSE THUNDERS!



HOW WERE THE REVIEWSSS? NOT BAD, CONSIDERING. WITH A LITTLE MORE CAPITAL FOR PUBLICITY, I COULD MAKE YOU KNOWN ALL OVER EGYPT.



LET'S GO SIGHT-SEEING. IT'LL TAKE OUR MINDS OFF BUSINESS.

WITHIN THE SACRED TEMPLE OF ARKE-RAN-KE.

I KNEW EGYPT WAS THE PLACE FOR YOU, BABY! THIS GUY COULD HAVE BEEN YOUR BROTHER!

MY GRANPARENTSSSS SENT ME TO AMERICA WHEN I WAS ONLY AN INFANT YET THIS ALL SSSSEEMS FAMILIAR TO ME, SSSSS.

SARA, LOOK AT THAT EYE. IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THAT PENDANT YOU ALWAYS WEAR!

YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S EXACTLY LIKE IT, HISSS.



EXCUSE ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING. MY NAME IS CECIL TIBBS, MY PARTNER, HASI BARDOV, AND I DEAL IN GEMS. IF THE UH... LADY WILL BRING HER PENDANT TO OUR SHOP PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE A DEAL.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. IF WE TURN IT OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT, WE'LL PROBABLY GET NO MORE THAN A GRIN AND HAND-SHAKE.

I DON'T WISH TO SELL IT. BUT I WILL LET YOU EXAMINE IT AND TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT!

LATER THAT EVENING... FORGIVE MY LITTLE PET BUT YOU SEE HE IS A MONGOOSE AND THEY ARE NOTORIOUS SNAKE-EATERS. THE SIGHT OF MISS SARA... WELL...



YES, IT IS AUTHENTIC! IF YOU CARE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, I AM WILLING TO PAY THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR IT... AMERICAN DOLLARS!

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IT'S MY HERITAGE. MY GRANDMOTHER PUT IT AROUND MY NECK WHEN I LEFT EGYPT. SSSSS! I'VE A FEELING ABOUT IT, CHARLIE...

I DON'T WANT TO GIVE IT UP!



I'M SORRY GENTLEMEN BUT SHE'S VERY ATTACHED TO HER PENDANT IT'S A LADY'S PRIVILEGE TO CHANGE HER MIND... SHOULD THAT HAPPEN, I HOPE YOU'LL REMEMBER US!

DREAM'S DIE HARD
FOR CHARLIE-- AND
SOMETIMES THEY
ONLY APPEAR TO
DIE... SURPRISE,
BABY! IT'S A NEW
COSTUME-- GO PUT
IT ON!

...MUCH
BETTER
THAN THE
OLD ONE!
B-BUT...
WHERE DID
YOU GET
THE MONEY?
I SOLD
YOUR
PENDANT

SARA! DON'T LOOK AT
ME THAT WAY. THINK
WHAT THIS MONEY
WILL MEAN! SARA!

SARA'S MIND EXPLODES WITH DAZZLING SUNBURSTS OF LIGHT. SHE STRIKES INSTINCTIVELY BEFORE SHE IS AWARE OF WHAT SHE IS DOING.

OH, CHARLIE, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SELL MY
PENDANT-- WHY?!



TIBBS, LOOK AT ITS
BRILLIANCE! IT'S WORTH
THOUSANDS, PERHAPS
EVEN MILLIONS!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?
IT CAME FROM THE
BACK ROOM.



IT WASSS MY HISSSSING
THAT BOthered misssster
TIBBSSS, YOU HAVE MY
PENDANT, I WANT IT
BACK!

PLEASE
PRINCESS
YOU CAN
HAVE IT!



PRINCESSSS? THEN MY
GRANDMOTHER'S STORIES
WERE TRUE. I AM PRINCESS
KE-SARA-AMONKA, THE
SNAKE GODDESSSS, MY
PEOPLE HAVE WAITED
LONG ENOUGH FOR MY
RETURN.



YOU HAVE A FEW MOMENTS
MORE BEFORE MY VENOM
REACHES YOUR BRAIN. IT
WILL DRIVE YOU MAD. YOU
WILL FOAM LIKE A RABID
DOG AND THEN YOU WILL
DIE!



THE MUSEUM WAS TO HAVE
A LATE VISITOR THIS NIGHT—
ROYALTY!



THE GOD
IS NOW
COM-
PLTE!



...FOR WE ARE THE
PLAGUE OF YOUR
PEOPLE-- THE
MONGOOSE
PEOPLE-- THE
SNAKE-
EATERS!





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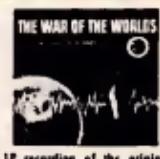
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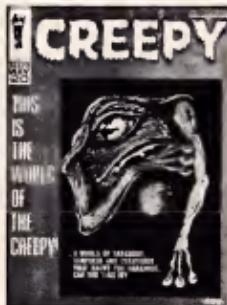
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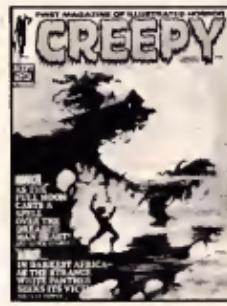
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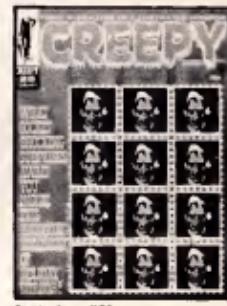
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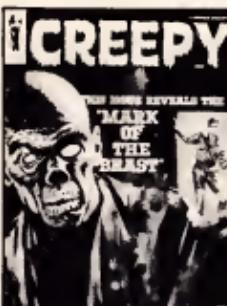
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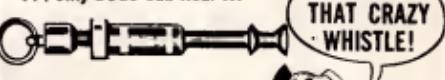
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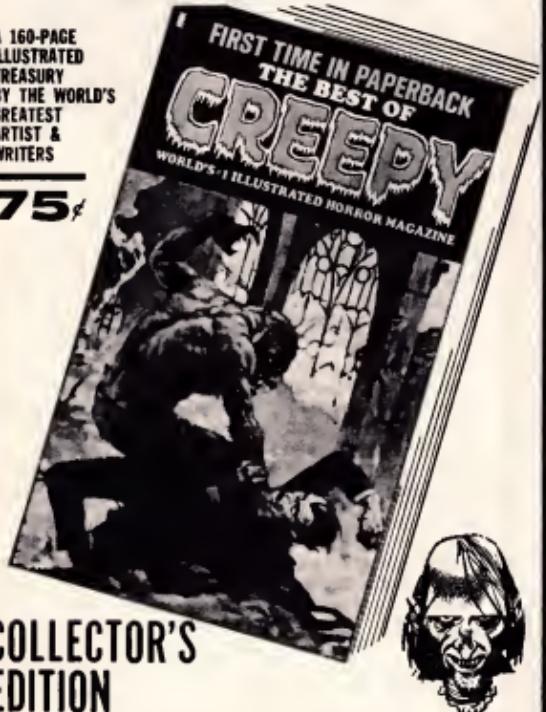
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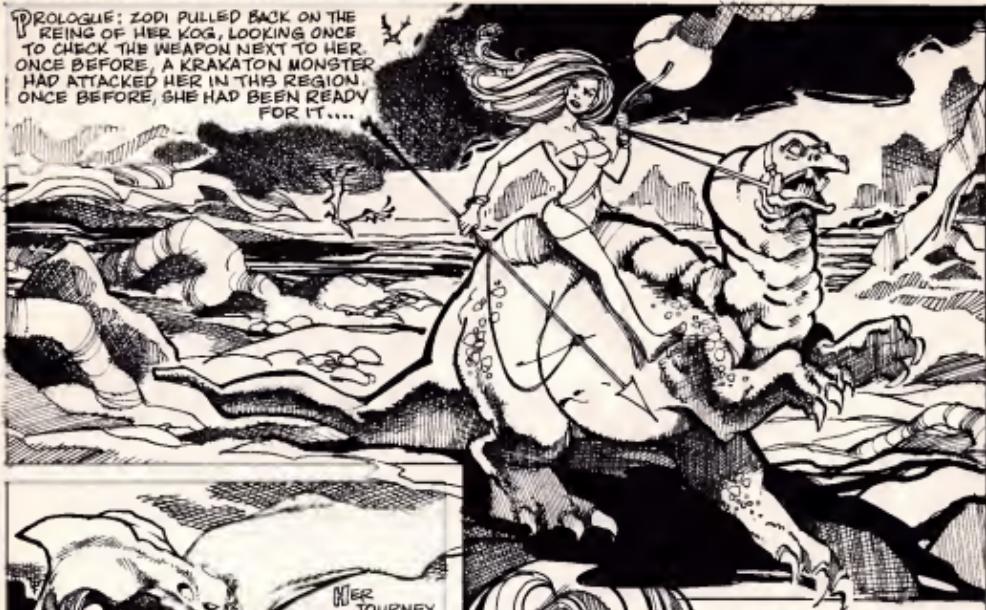
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PROLOGUE: ZODI PULLED BACK ON THE REING OF HER KOG, LOOKING ONCE TO CHECK THE WEAPON NEXT TO HER. ONCE BEFORE, A KRAKATON MONSTER HAD ATTACKED HER IN THIS REGION. ONCE BEFORE, SHE HAD BEEN READY FOR IT....



HER JOURNEY BROUGHT HER NO COMFORT.

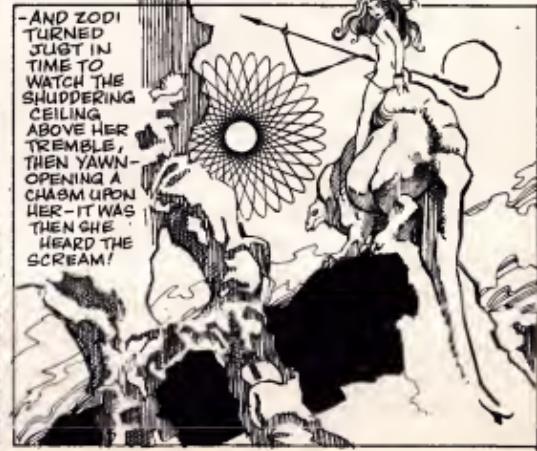


- FROM THE DOOM OF A WORLD GLOWLY DYING, EVEN HER WHIMS OF HOPE COULD NOT CONCEAL THE TRUTH...

THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM ULUUPHON! YET, EVEN IN THE REFUGE OF THIS WORLD, ZODI COULD NOT DENY HERSELF THE EXISTENCE OF OTHERS....



...SOMEWHERE IN THE CONSTELLATIONS OUTSIDE OF ULUUPHON, SHE KNEW OTHER LIFE WAITED. RUMBLING INTERRUPTED HER THOUGHTS...

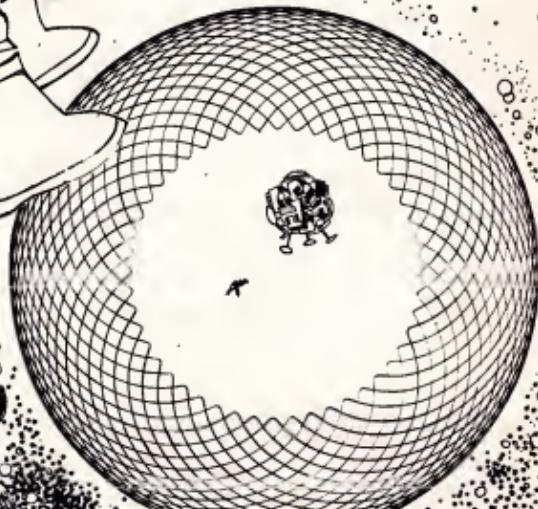


- AND ZODI TURNED JUST IN TIME TO WATCH THE SHUDDERING CEILING ABOVE HER TREMBLE, THEN YAWN-OPENING A CHASM UPON HER - IT WAS THEN SHE HEARD THE SCREAM!

SWING-IN TO MY THING-IN... VAMPIRELLA-TIVES! ... AND SWING-OUT OF REALITY AS I STEER FOR SOME FEAR THAT'LL FOCUS YOUR POCUS ON FANTASY! BUT BE CAREFUL, YOUR GOGGLES MIGHT FOGGLE IN THE BOGGLE OF A...

FORGOTTEN KINGDOM

NOW AS HE PROBED THE SCREEN OF HIS LIFE-DETECT FINDER, ONLY THE UNINTERRUPTED SCAN OF THE GLOWING BEAM FILLED HIS EYES. BALANCE REMOVED ITSELF AS THE BRITTLE SURFACE BENEATH HIM CRUMBLED AND SENT HIM FALLING....



...PLUNGING THROUGH A WORLD ABOVE HIM THAT HAD DIED DURING TIME... INTO THE REALM OF ANOTHER, WAITING BELOW, WHICH HAD NOT!

LOOK, KOG! IT IS ALIVE! UNTIL I AM CERTAIN WHY IT COMES TO OUR WORLD, I THINK IT BETTER TO... MAKE SURE IT WILL NOT RESIST. WE MUST BRING IT TO THE TEMPLE OF RONE!

-WE WILL SHOW HER WHAT WE HAVE FOUND - A MAN CREATURE!



WE REMEMBERED FALLING....BUT THIS PLACE, THIS GIRL - THE CREATURE SHE RODE! WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM? WHAT PLACE WAS THIS?





A SNARLING THREAT SUDDENLY SNAPPED INTO ACTION - SHE INSTANT THE QUIVERING FORM OF THE BEAST AS IT READIED ITS LEAP. KRAKATON!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO ACT BEYOND REFLEX!



LOST MY RIFLE BACK AT THE CAVE-IN... BUT I CAN STILL USE.....



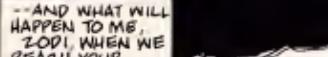
YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE, MAN-CREATURE! IF I AM TO ONE IT TO YOU, I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW YOUR NAME.



I COME FROM A GALAXY MANY STARS FROM THIS PLACE -- OTHERS LIKE ME HAVE SEARCHED EONG FOR LIFE BEYOND OURS. THERE, I AM CALLED KEIFER...



I AM ZODI, CITIZEN AND SERVANT AS ALL OF US ARE, OF THE TEMPLE OF ONE. WHEN WE RETURN I WILL SPEAK FOR YOU.



-- AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME, ZODI, WHEN WE REACH YOUR TEMPLE?



THAT MUST BE DECIDED BY THE TEMPLE OF ONE. SHE KNOWS ALREADY OF YOUR POWERS.

THEY HAVE NEVER SEEN A MAN BEFORE, ONE CALLED KEIFER. TO THEM, YOU ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN.



ALL THE SECRETS - ALL THE PLEASURES OF MY WORLD CAN BE YOURS! SURELY, WE WILL BE ABLE TO HELP ONE ANOTHER!



YOU HAVE NOTICED, THEN, THERE ARE NO MEN HERE ON ULLUPHON? ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, ALL LIFE ON THE SURFACE OF THIS PLANET FACED EXTINCTION....

A PLAGUE, BROUGHT BACK TO ULUPHON FROM A DISTANT CONSTELLATION OUR GOVERNMENT EXPLORED, SUDDENLY DESTROYED WHOLE POPULATIONS...

...EVERYWHERE PEOPLE DIED WITHOUT CAUSE WE COULD CURE -



- WE SOON LEARNED THAT ONLY MEN WERE DYING. FOR SOME REASON, NO WOMEN FELT ANY EFFECTS OTHER THAN TEMPORARY BLINDNESS. AND WHILE THEY STUMBLED HELPLESSLY ABOUT IN A WORLD THAT WAS DOOMED -



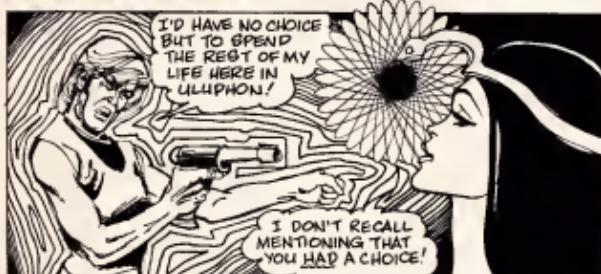
- THE LAST MAN ON OUR PLANET SUCUMBED TO THE FATAL DISEASE. THOSE OF US WHO SURVIVED BURNED OUR CITIES AND FLED TO THE SAFETY OF OUR INNER WORLD...



ALTHOUGH WE WERE ABLE TO SYNTHETICALLY REPRODUCE OUR OFFSPRING, NONE OF THOSE CHILDREN WERE MALE. GRADUALLY, OUR SYSTEMS BECAME INFECTED WITH THE TOXIC INGREDIENTS NEEDED TO SPAWN.



SUDDENLY, THE GLOWING EDGES OF THE LIGHT AROUND HIM SOFTENED INTO A BLUR THAT WAS BLINKING HIS MIND SHUT. HIS HEAD FELT SQUEEZED OF BALANCE.
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! WHY-A THING LIKE THAT WOULD TAKE ...
Y-YEARS!



AS TENS OF THOUGHTS FLASHED INTO HIS MIND, KEIFER'S EYES DRAINED THE ROOM IN QUICK SWALLOWS HE TRIED TO FOCUS. HIS WEAPON WAS GONE!



IF I TAKE YOU BACK WHERE I FOUND YOU, CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY BACK? I'M SURE I CAN - TO THE SHIP! BUT YOU'RE COMING BACK WITH ME!



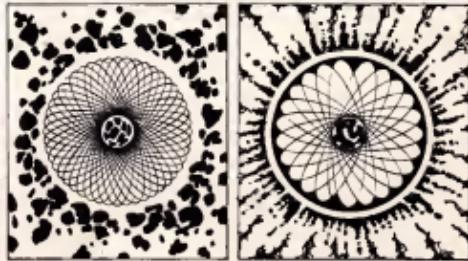
NOW IF THEY COULD ONLY SLIP PAST THE TEMPLE OF ONE!

GRATING TINGLES PINCHED KEIFER'S SPINE AS HE LEVELLED HIS DISINTEGRATOR AT THE GIRL GUARDS... HE'D NEVER KILLED A WOMAN BEFORE!

MAKE NO MISTAKE, TRAITOR... YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE SEVERE! NO ONE HAS EVER DISOBeyed ME. YOUR PET, ZOO! DO YOU THINK IT FAITHFUL?



YOU DO NOT DARE
TO DO THIS - I
FORBID IT!!!



WE MADE IT!

THOUSANDS DESTROYED...
AT LEAST I MANAGED TO
SAVE YOU. FUNNY, I CAN'T
THINK OF SHARING YOU
WITH ANYONE!

I FEEL THE SAME WAY
ABOUT YOU, KEIFER.
PROMISE ME YOU'LL
ALWAYS BE MINE.
KEIFER! PROMISE!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE,
ZODI - MY SUPERIORS
WOULD NEVER PERMIT IT!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

HOW LUCKY CAN ONE GIRL GET?
JUST THINK OF ALL THE DATE MATE
I SHELL MEET ONCE MR KEIFER
INTRODUCES HER TO...THE BOYS!
HO BOY! MAYBE IF I'M NO GOOD
SHE'LL LEND ME THE LEFTOVERS?

...ON
MY WORLD
THERE ARE
NO WOMEN

VAMPI'S FEARY TALES

LILITH

ALL KNOW THE STORY OF ADAM AND EVE BUT FEW ARE AWARE THAT EVE WAS THE SECOND WOMAN ON EARTH. THE FIRST WAS THE TEMPTOUS BEAUTY CALLED . . .



HER SAVAGE EXISTENCE CAUSED HER TO BECOME A PROWLER OF DARKNESS, LIVING OFF THE BLOOD OF INFANTS AND SMALL ANIMALS.



WHEN SHE SAW THAT EVE HAD REPLACED HER, SHE SWORE VENGEANCE ON ALL OF MANKIND.

DESPITE HER PHYSICAL PERFECTION LILITH SOON PROVED HERSELF TO BE A VAIN AND ARROGANT WOMAN WITH NO LOVE FOR HER COMPANION ADAM.



SHE WAS CAST OUT OF EDEN AND EXILED TO THE NIGHT.

IT IS SHE WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR NIGHTMARES AND FOR THE ABDUCTIONS OF INNOCENTS WHO STAY IN THE STREETS AFTER SUNDOWN.



LILITH - THE FIRST VAMPIRE!

I HAD TO REALLY DIG IN THE FAMILY ALBUM TO UNCOVER THAT STORY ABOUT GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMA. SHE CERTAINLY KNEW HOW TO GET THE BITE ON PEOPLE.





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CREATED!

HERE SHE IS—AT LAST!!!

OUR OWN

VAMPIRELLA

PLASTIC HOBBY KIT

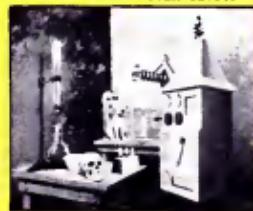
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NOW YOU CAN CREATE YOUR OWN CUSTOMIZED MONSTER SETS!!



THE PENDULUM



GRUELOSE GOODIES



THE PAIN PARLOR



THE HANGING CAGE



THE VICTIM



FRANKENSTEIN



DR. DEADLY

MAIL

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Please rush me the following kits,
which I've checked below:

<input type="checkbox"/> Vampirella (\$1.30)	<input type="checkbox"/> The Pendulum (\$2.00)
<input type="checkbox"/> Dr. Deadly (\$1.30)	<input type="checkbox"/> Pain Parlor (\$2.00)
<input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30)	<input type="checkbox"/> Gruesome Goodies (\$2.00)
<input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30)	<input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cage (\$2.00)

ADD 50¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING FOR EACH ITEM CHECKED

I enclose a total of \$
for the above order. (Don't
forget 50¢ postage & handling charge for each kit.)

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